MARVEL

AARON
CASSADAY
MARTIN

002

STAR WARS

Book I, Part II

SKYWALKER STRIKES

On the heels of its greatest victory against the evil Galactic Empire, the destruction of the Death Star, the Rebel Alliance is pushing its advantage.

Princess Leia Organa has led a covert team in an attack on Cymoon 1, possibly the largest weapons factory in the entire Empire. Posing as emissaries from an Outer Rim crime syndicate, they gained access and planted charges.

Unfortunately, the "fully automated" factory also contains a number of innocent slave workers. Now, the Rebels race to escape with the freed slaves before the factory is destroyed—a task made far more difficult by the arrival of Sith Lord Darth Vader on the moon....

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YOU HOLD THAT WEAPON LIKE AN UNTRAINED CHILD. YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO IT.
YOU, BOY, ARE NO JEDI.

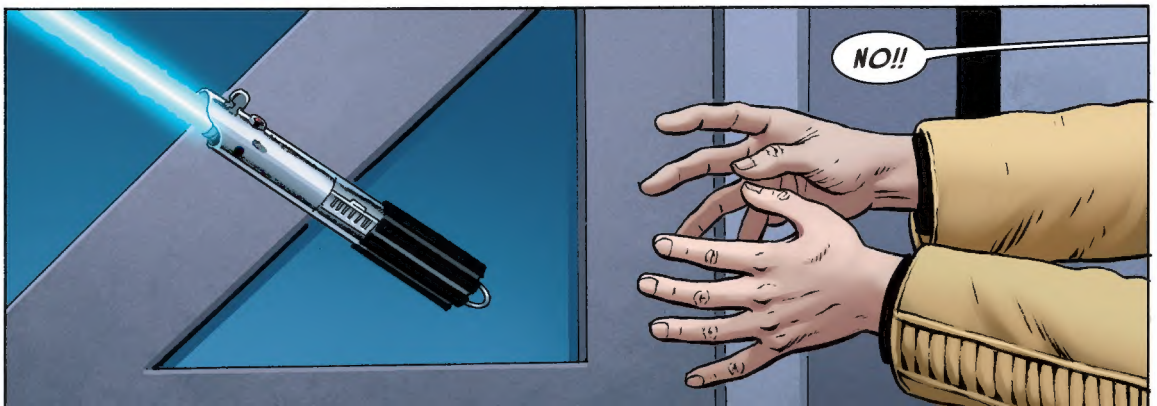
WHO ARE YOU?
YOU KILLED MY FATHER.
I'VE KILLED VERY MANY FATHERS. YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MORE SPECIFIC.

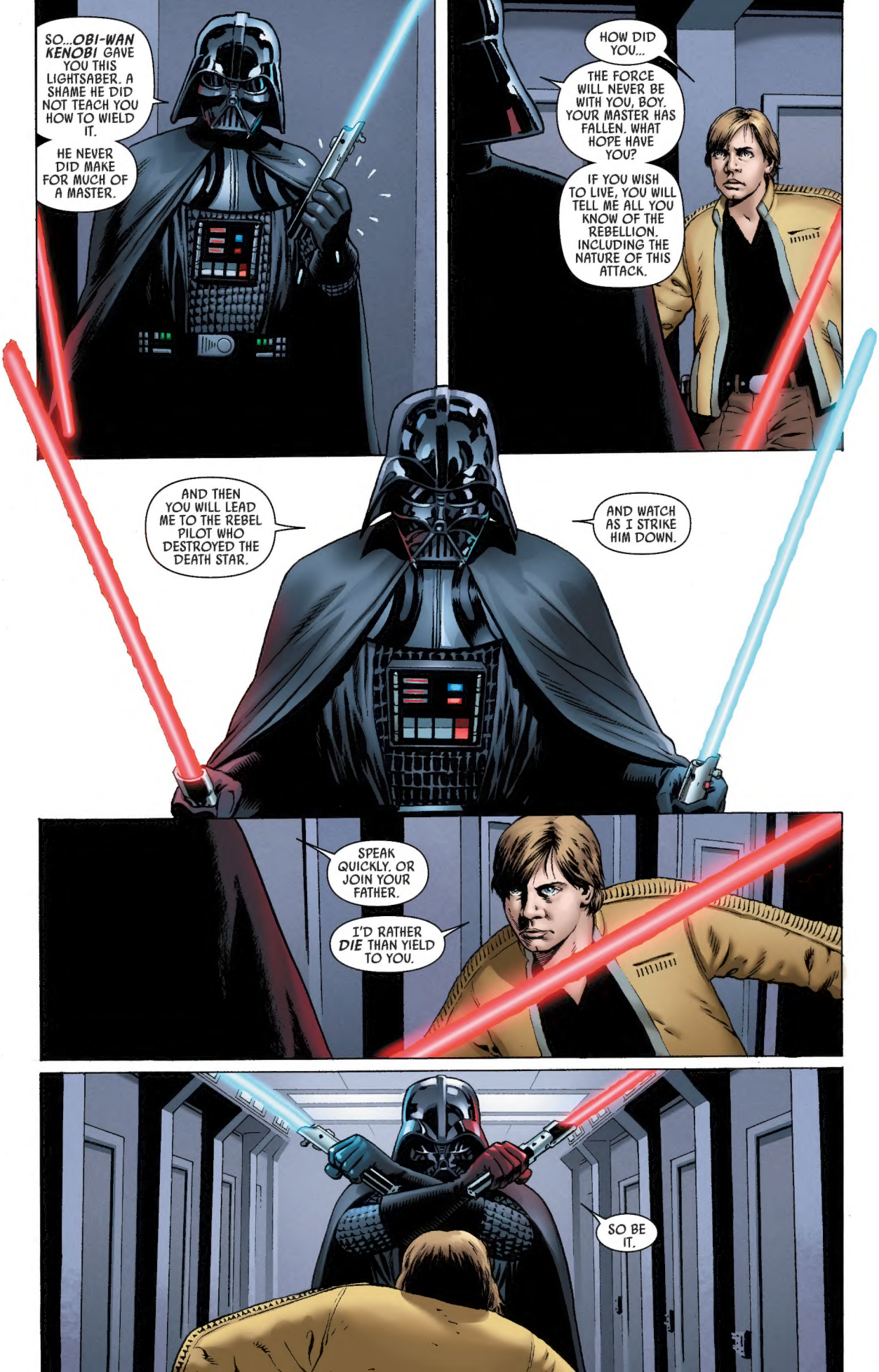
RRRGGGHH!

UGGH!

THIS IS MOST PATHETIC. YOU ARE NOT WORTH THE SECONDS IT WOULD TAKE TO FINISH YOU. WHO SENT YOU HERE TO DIE LIKE THIS?
I WAS THERE, ON THE DEATH STAR. I SAW WHAT YOU DID TO HIM.

YOU KILLED MASTER KENOBI!
AND NOW I'M HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU--


NO!!


SO...OBI-WAN KENOBI GAVE YOU THIS LIGHTSABER. A SHAME HE DID NOT TEACH YOU HOW TO WIELD IT.
HE NEVER DID MAKE FOR MUCH OF A MASTER.
HOW DID YOU...
THE FORCE WILL NEVER BE WITH YOU, BOY. YOUR MASTER HAS FALLEN. WHAT HOPE HAVE YOU?
IF YOU WISH TO LIVE, YOU WILL TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW OF THE REBELLION. INCLUDING THE NATURE OF THIS ATTACK.
AND THEN YOU WILL LEAD ME TO THE REBEL PILOT WHO DESTROYED THE DEATH STAR.
AND WATCH AS I STRIKE HIM DOWN.
SPEAK QUICKLY. OR JOIN YOUR FATHER.
I'D RATHER DIE THAN YIELD TO YOU.
SO BE IT.

WAIT...THIS LIGHTSABER...
I KNOW THIS WEAPON.
THIS ONCE BELONGED TO--

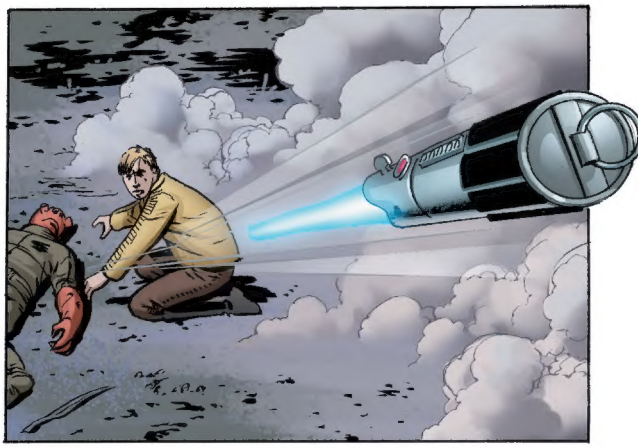
WATCH OUT, KID. THIS THING HANDLES LIKE A DRUNKEN BANTHA.
HAN?!

I'M CLEARING US A PATH OUTTA HERE, LUKE. YOU AND THE REST OF YOUR FRIENDS FOLLOW ME.
OH, CHEWIE WOULD LOVE THIS.
THERE'S VADER! LET'S RAM THIS THING RIGHT DOWN HIS THROAT!
AYE-AYE, PRINCESS.

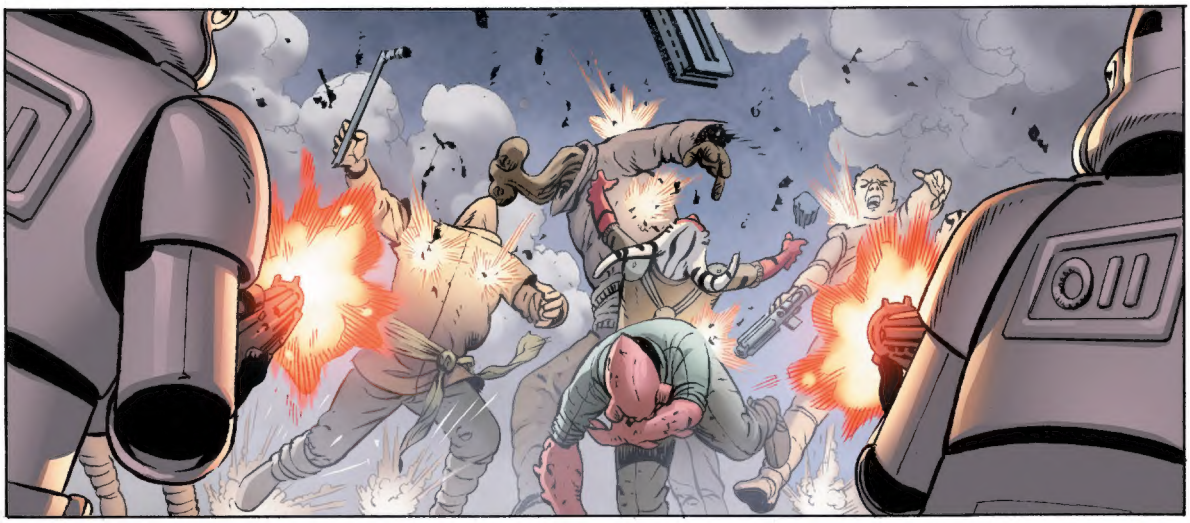
DEATH TO THE EMPIRE!

UGGH
THIS WAY!
FOLLOW THE WALKER! AND KEEP AWAY FROM--
VADER.
NO.
ALL STORMTROOPERS, REPORT TO MY POSITION AT ONCE.
WE HAVE THE REBELS CORNERED.

NO ONE ELSE DIES BECAUSE OF HIM. I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME.
HELP ME, BEN. PLEASE...
HELP ME KILL HIM.



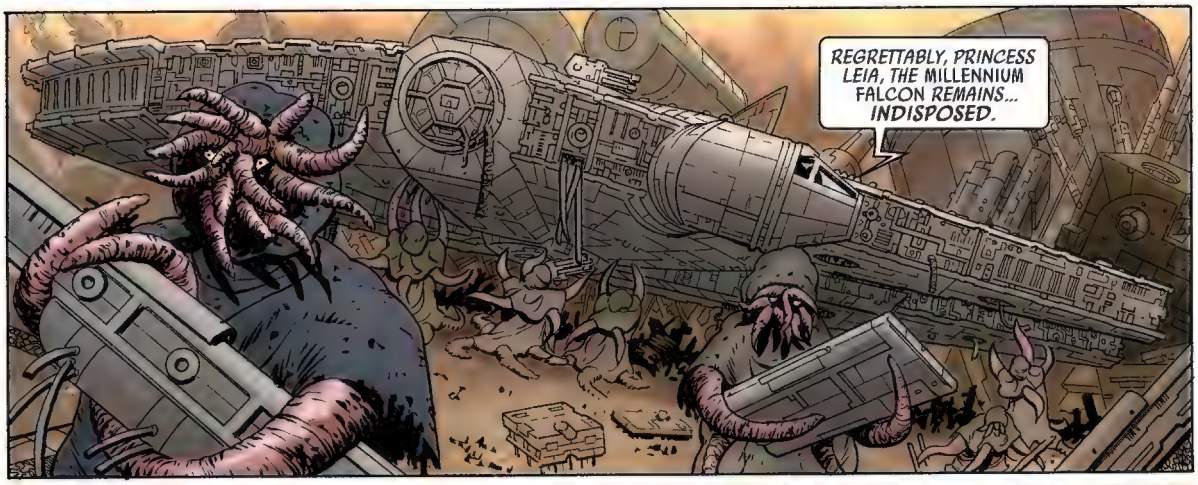
KILL THEM ALL.
OR YOU WILL ANSWER TO ME.

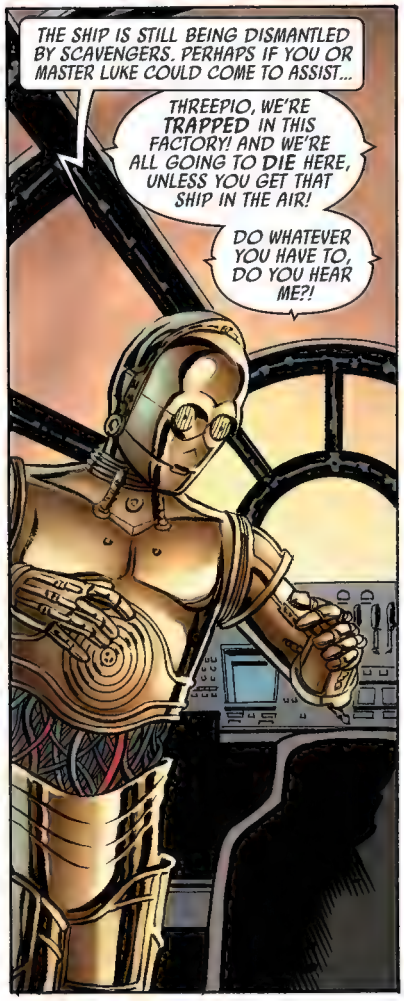


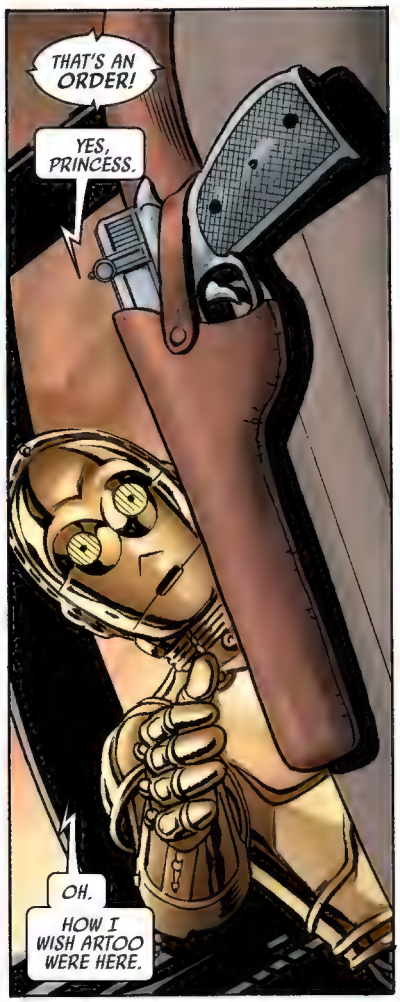
OH, BEN.
WHAT HAVE I DONE?

WOULD YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING, YOU IDIOT?! YOU NEARLY STEPPED ON A TWI'LEK!
IF YOU'RE GONNA STEP ON SOMEBODY, STEP ON VADER! HE'S THE ONE IN BLACK!
WELL YOU'RE DOING A GREAT JOB OF THAT!
I'M NOT TRYING TO STEP ON ANYBODY. I JUST WANNA GET US OUTTA HERE.
LOOK, DON'T BLAME ME. BLAME THE BUCKETHEAD WHO DESIGNED THIS LUMBERING MONSTROSITY.
WE'RE GOING TO DIE IN THIS MONSTROSITY IF YOU DON'T--
THIS IS NOT HELPING! YOU YELLING AT ME IS NOT HELPING! YOU WANNA HELP, SHOOT SOMETHING!
I'D LOVE TO, GENIUS, BUT YOU PICKED A WALKER THAT HASN'T HAD ITS CANNONS HOOKED UP YET!
WE'RE WORKING ON THAT!
RIGHT, GUYS? PLEASE TELL ME WE'RE WORKING ON THAT.
TWEEET BADEEP BRRRRP

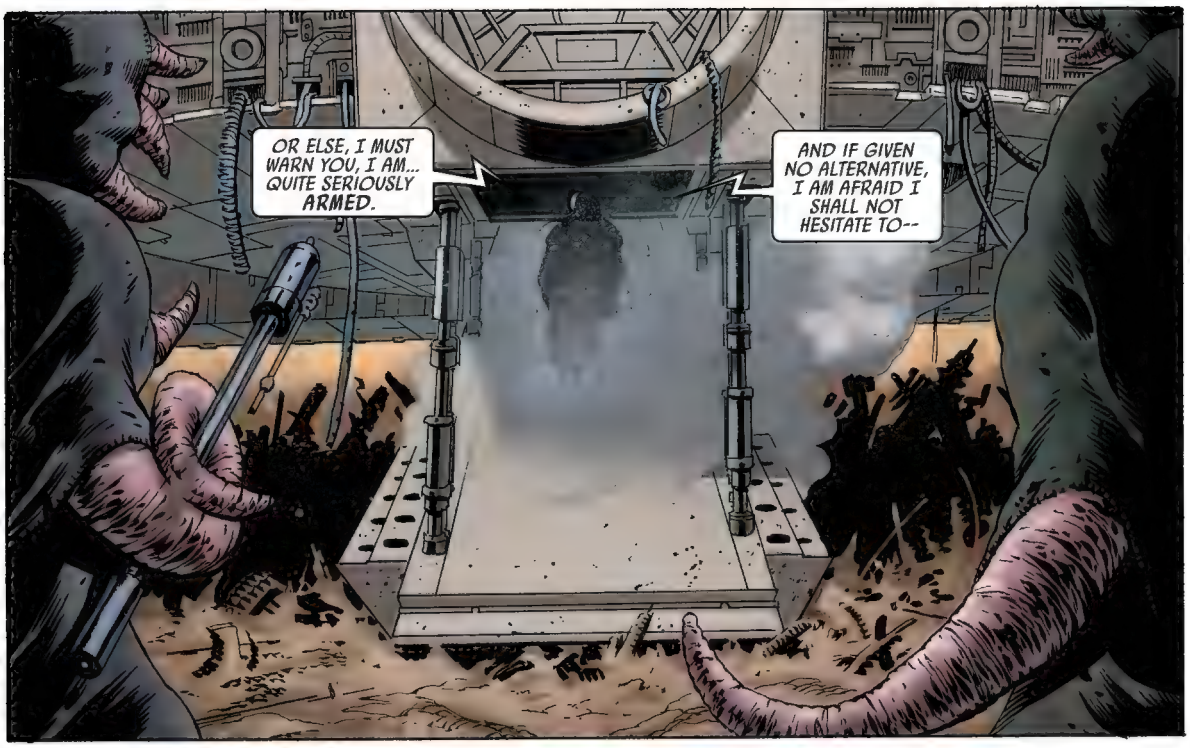
ARTOO WILL GET THE CANNONS ACTIVATED. WE JUST HAVE TO GIVE 'EM TIME.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME!
THREEPIO, COME IN! WE NEED THE FALCON! TELL ME YOU'RE EN-ROUTE!

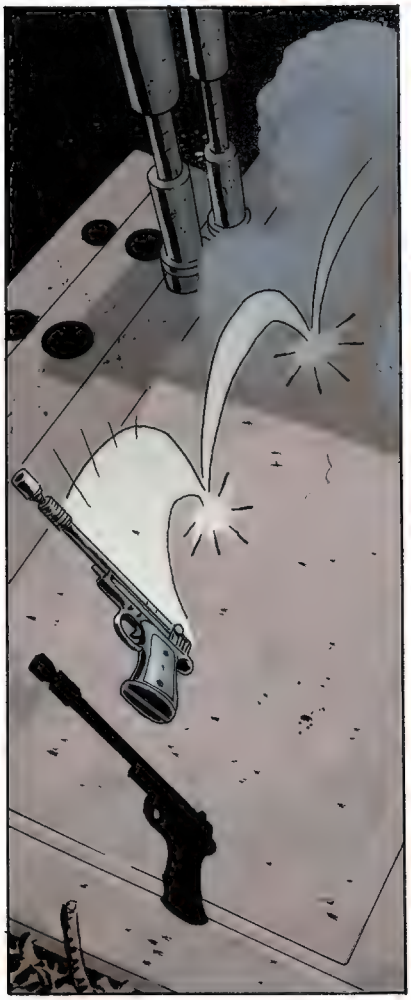

REGRETTABLY, PRINCESS LEIA, THE MILLENNIUM FALCON REMAINS... INDISPOSED.

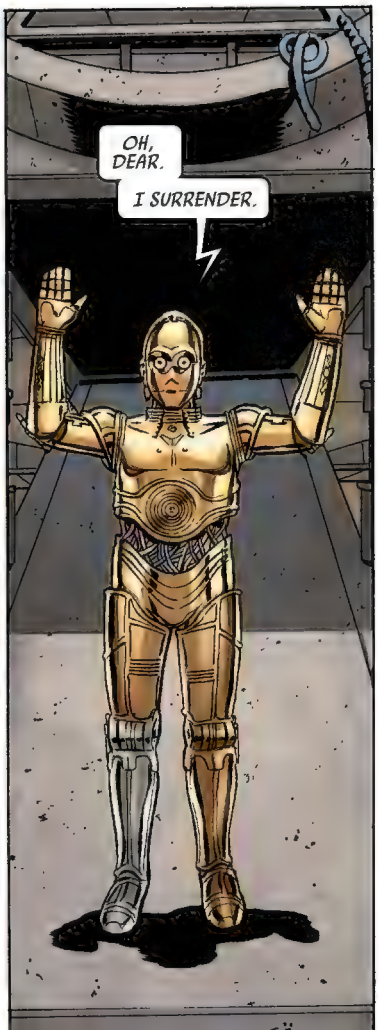

THE SHIP IS STILL BEING DISMANTLED BY SCAVENGERS. PERHAPS IF YOU OR MASTER LUKE COULD COME TO ASSIST...
THREEPIO, WE'RE TRAPPED IN THIS FACTORY! AND WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE HERE, UNLESS YOU GET THAT SHIP IN THE AIR!
DO WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO, DO YOU HEAR ME?!


THAT'S AN ORDER!
YES, PRINCESS.
OH.
HOW I WISH ARTOO WERE HERE.

EXCUSE ME.
AH, ATTENTION, SCAVENGERS AND VARIOUS UNKNOWN ALIEN LIFEFORMS. PLEASE REFRAIN FROM FURTHER DISASSEMBLING OF THIS VESSEL.
AND RETURN AT ONCE TO YOUR... DOMICILES. WHEREVER THOSE MIGHT BE. OR ELSE...


OR ELSE, I MUST WARN YOU, I AM... QUITE SERIOUSLY ARMED.
AND IF GIVEN NO ALTERNATIVE, I AM AFRAID I SHALL NOT HESITATE TO--




OH, DEAR.
I SURRENDER.

SORRY, COULD YOU REPEAT THAT?
I AM FLUENT IN OVER SIX MILLION FORMS OF COMMUNICATION.
DO YOU SPEAK... BOCCE PERHAPS? OR...

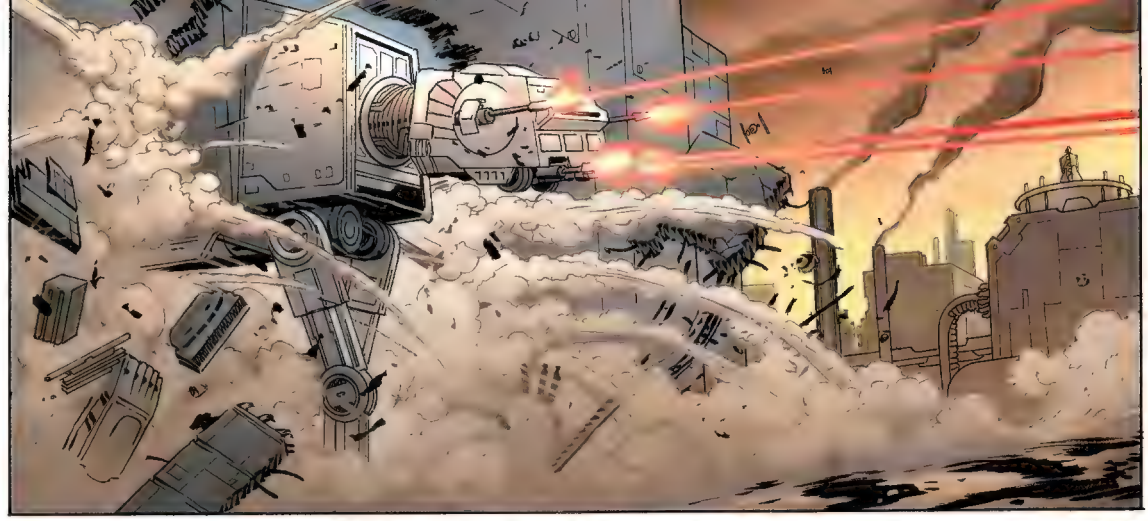
STAY DOWN!
WE'LL FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS!
WON'T WE?
THIS IS MY FAULT, BEN.
I'M NOT MY FATHER. I'M NOT A JEDI. I'M JUST...
...SOME STUPID FARM BOY FROM TATOOINE. I DON'T BELONG HERE. I DON'T...
YEAH. I'M A FARM BOY, ALL RIGHT.
A FARM BOY WHO CAN BULLSEYE WOMP RATS.

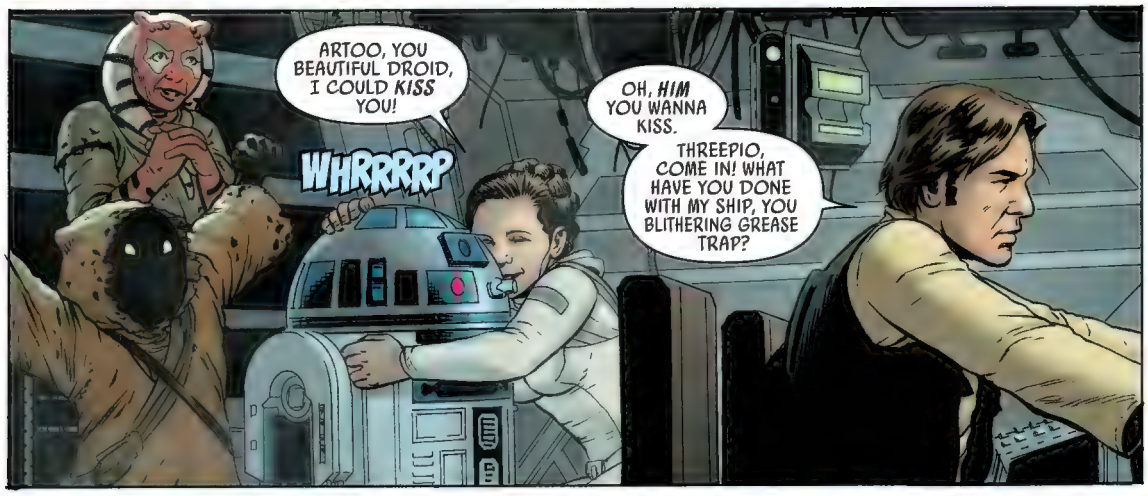
THE REBELS ARE TRAPPED, LORD VADER, BUT WE'LL NEED ION CANNONS TO BRING DOWN THAT WALKER.
LEAVE THE WALKER TO ME. JUST MAKE CERTAIN YOU--

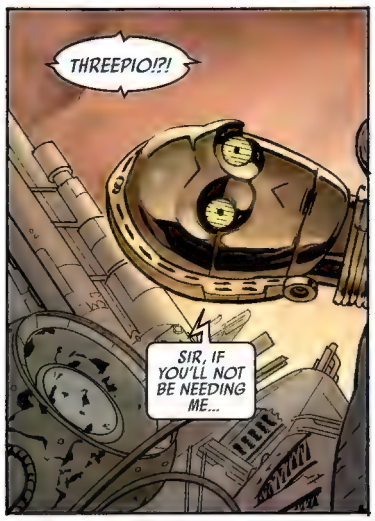
THAT BOY...
PERHAPS I WAS TOO HASTY TO DISMISS HIM.
JUST WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO, OBI-WAN?
NOW I'M TRYING TO STEP ON SOMEBODY.
DO IT. FOR GENERAL KENOBI. FOR ALDERAAN.
NICE KNOWING YA, DARTH.
WAIT...WHY AREN'T WE MOVING? WHAT'S...
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

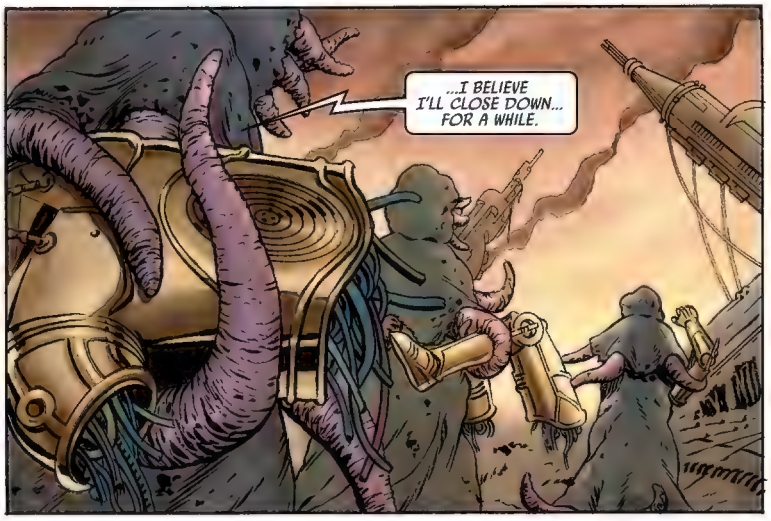
HE'S USING THE FORCE!
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE.
HE'S GOING TO TEAR THIS THING APART!
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE FORCE!
TELL THAT TO VADER.
GLADLY.
ARTOO!!
ARTOO! WE NEED THOSE GUNS!
WHAT? WHAT'D HE SAY?
BEEDA BEEDA KREEEEEEEEP

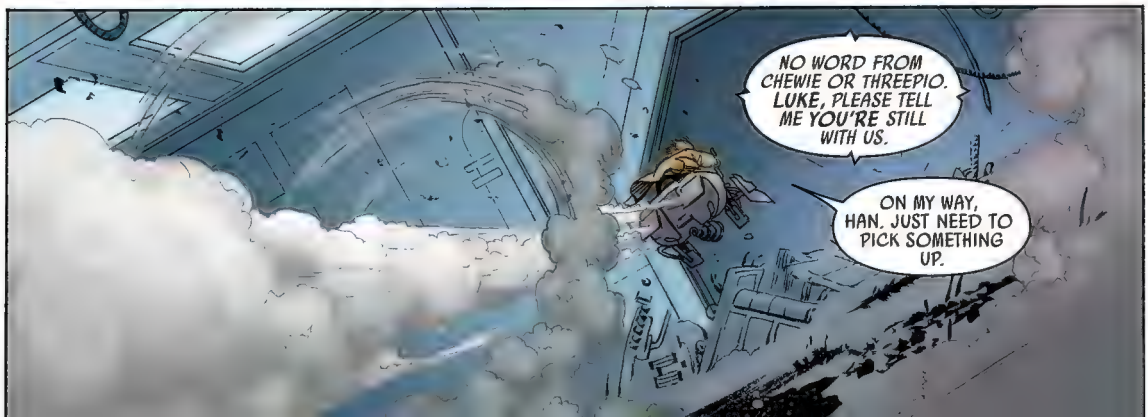
HE SAID, "FIRE"!
GGAAAAGGHH!

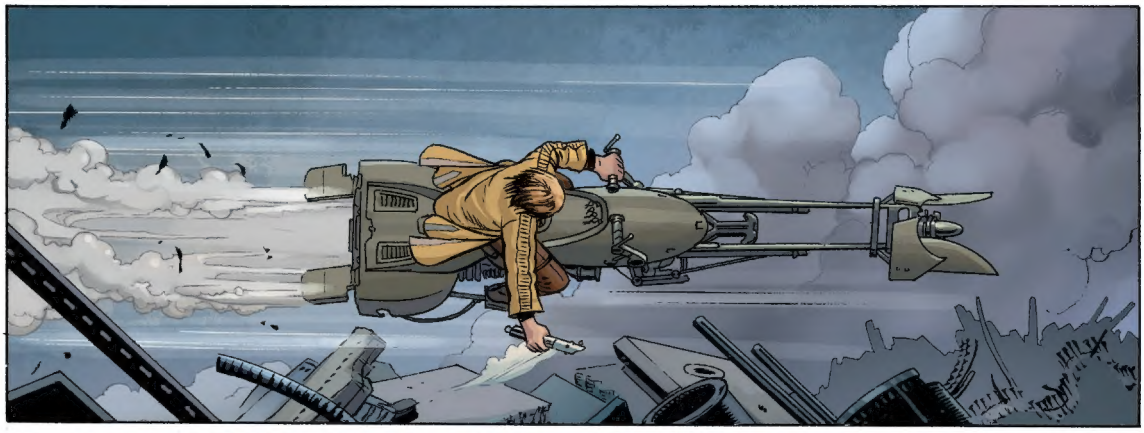


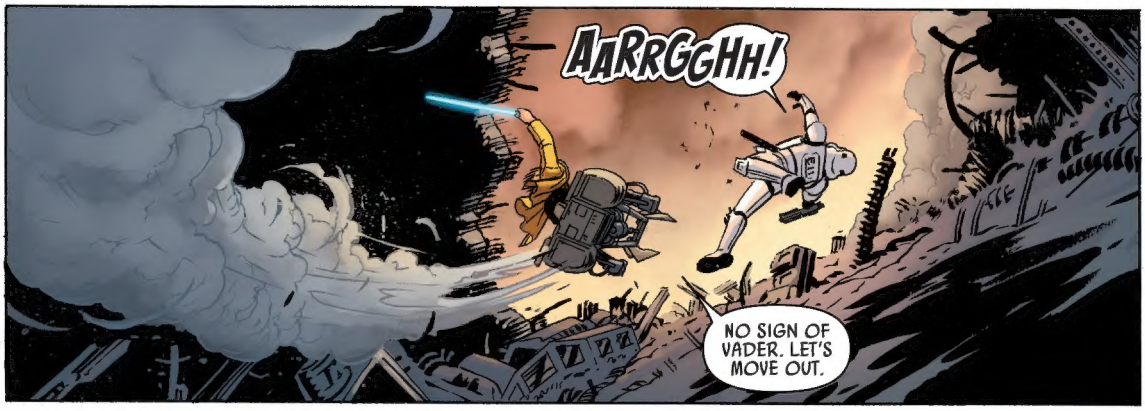

ARTOO, YOU BEAUTIFUL DROID, I COULD KISS YOU!
WHRRRRP
OH, HIM YOU WANNA KISS.
THREEPIO, COME IN! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY SHIP, YOU BLITHERING GREASE TRAP?

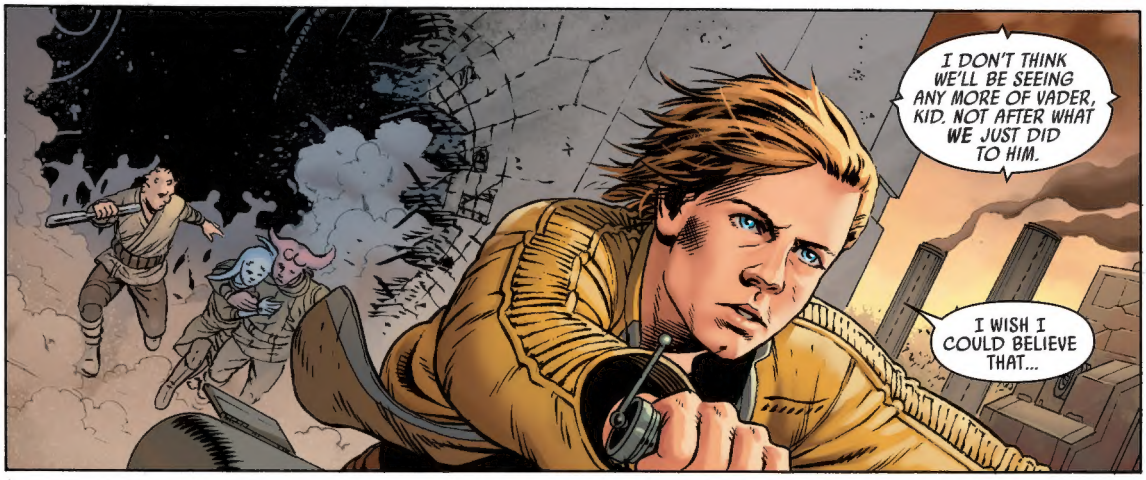

THREEPIO!?!
SIR, IF YOU'LL NOT BE NEEDING ME...


...I BELIEVE I'LL CLOSE DOWN... FOR A WHILE.


NO WORD FROM CHEWIE OR THREEPIO. LUKE, PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE STILL WITH US.
ON MY WAY, HAN. JUST NEED TO PICK SOMETHING UP.

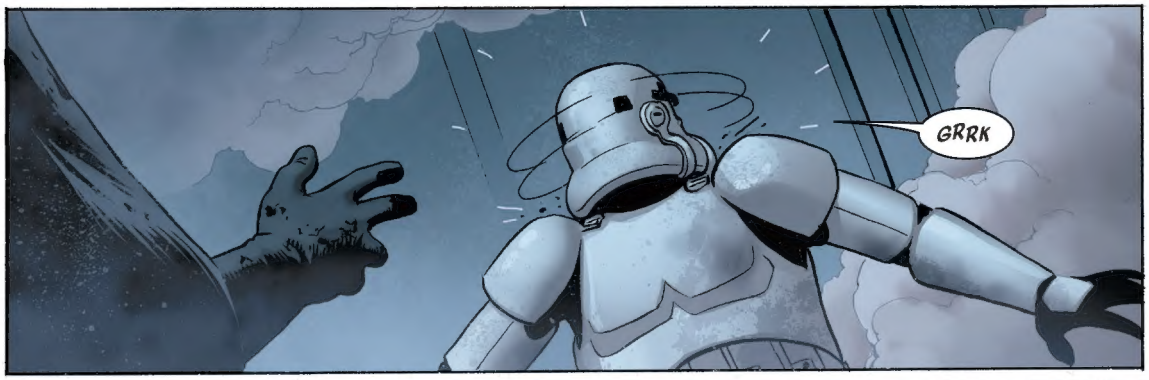



AARRGGHH!
NO SIGN OF VADER. LET'S MOVE OUT.

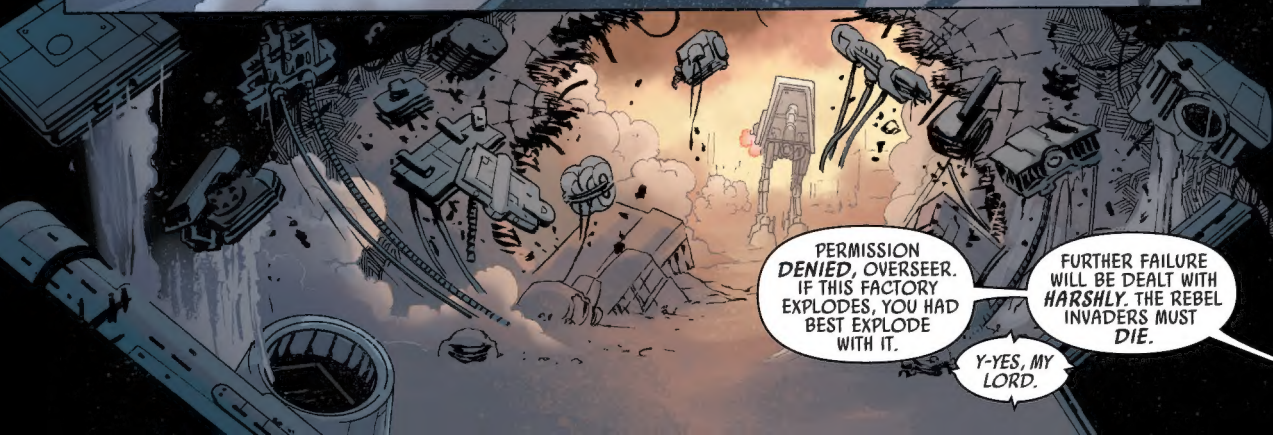

I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE SEEING ANY MORE OF VADER, KID. NOT AFTER WHAT WE JUST DID TO HIM.
I WISH I COULD BELIEVE THAT...

"...BUT YOU DON'T KNOW THE POWER OF THE FORCE."

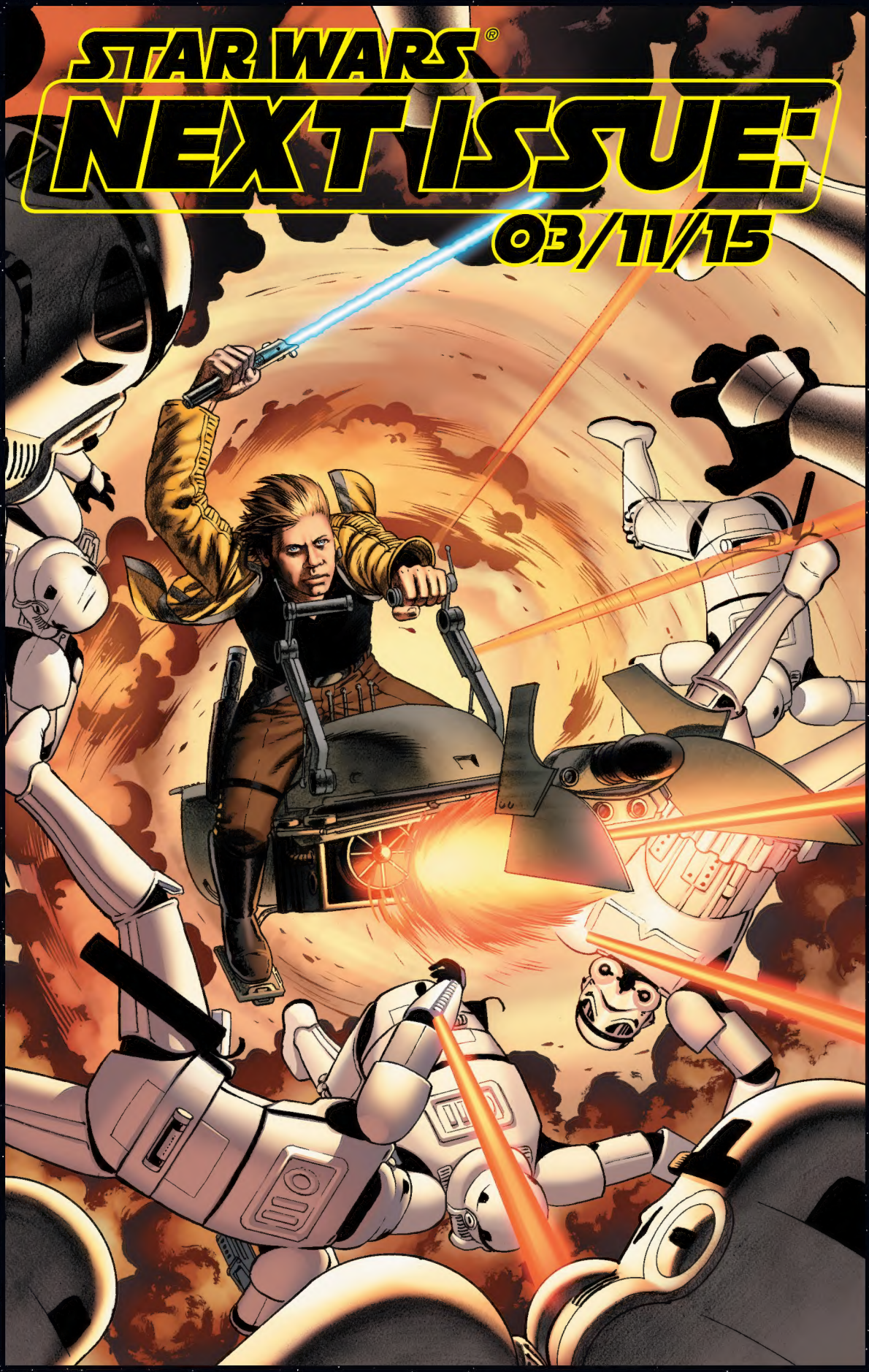
LORD VADER, WE HAVE...
HGGGK =WHEEZE=
MOTHER OF MOONS.
I'M...I'M SORRY, MY LORD. I DIDN'T REALIZE...


GRRK

LORD VADER, THIS IS OVERSEER AGGADEEN.
SIR, I'M AFRAID WE ARE...UNABLE TO HALT THE POWER CORE'S MELTDOWN. REQUEST PERMISSION TO EVACUATE THE FACILITY.


PERMISSION DENIED, OVERSEER. IF THIS FACTORY EXPLODES, YOU HAD BEST EXPLODE WITH IT.
FURTHER FAILURE WILL BE DEALT WITH HARSHLY. THE REBEL INVADERS MUST DIE.
Y-YES, MY LORD.

EXCEPT THE BOY.
LEAVE HIM TO *ME*.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